THE REPUBLICAN

BY SIDERS & PIPER.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. Space. | 1 w. | 3 w. | 4 w. | 2 m. | 3 m. | 6 m. | 1 year 3 00 4 00 4 50 6 50 8 50 12 00 20 00 4 00 5 50 6 00 8 00 10 00 14 00 22 50 00 10 00 12 50 16 00 20 00 30 00 50 00

Four changes allowed, if reasonable time is given. Extra changes by paying for type-setting. Business cards, 5 lines, \$6.06 per annum.

pecial rates given to regular advertisers to deviation will be made from these rules

General Legal Advertisements at legal rates,

LOCAL DIRECTORY.

CO	UNTY OFFICERS,
Clerk	
Auditor	A. C. Thompson.
Sheriff	L.C. Fink.
Recorder	J. S. N. Klinger.
Surveyor	ndent
School Superinte	ndentW. E. Bailey.
Commissioners	Howard Barnaby
	James Abrams
Reculer session	one of the Commissioners' Court

CHRISTIAN CHAPEL. Presching at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:15 p. m. PRESEYTERIAN CHURCH. Preaching every Sabbath at 10:30 a.m., and at 7:30 p. m. Sabath schoo at 12:15 p. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesdays at / p. m. Seats free. G. A. Little, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Corner LaPo to and Center streets. Preaching every babl ath at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sun-day school at 12:40 p. m. T. C. Stringer, Pastor.

at 2 p. m. J. B. Henry, Pastor. ST. THOMAS Episcopal church. Divine services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:30 p. m. Seats free. J. J. Faude, Rector.

PLYMOUTH COMMANDERY, K. T., NO. 26.
Stated conclaves the second Thursday in each
month. J. W. Houghton, E. C. C. E. Toan, Re-

DLYMOUTH, CHAPTER, NO. 49, R. A.

ILWINNING LODGE, NO. 435, A. F. & A. M

DLYMOUTH CHAPTER, EASTERN STAR

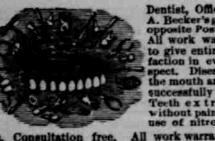
tend, H. G. Thayer, N. G. H. B. Reeve, Sec. PLYMOUTH ENCAMPMENT, NO. 113. Stated meetings second and fourth Mondays in each month. H. Speyer, C. P. J. A. Palmer, Scribe.

A DRIATIC ENGINE CO. Stated meeting second Tuesday in each month.
W. H. H. Cullen, Sec. E. K. Barnhill, Foreman, TORRENT HOSE CO. Stated meetings second Tuesday in each month. J. W. Palmer, For-DROTECTION HOOK AND LADDER CO. State

LOAN ASSOCIATIONS.

DENTISTS.

F. M. BURKET,



Bourbon Tuesday and Wednesday of Each Week. DR. A. C. HUME.



DENTIST!

Office in Second story, Post Office Building Teeth from one only, to a full set, so cheap that the rich and poor can all CET THEM.

Preservation of the Natural Teeth A SPECIALITY.

C. C. DURR.



DENTIST Office over Parks Bros.' Law Office, Gano Street.

Plymouth, Ind.

PATENT MEDICINES.

I will try Vegetine. He dit.

AND WAS CURED. DELAWARE, O., Feb., 16, 1877.

. 10 00(15 00:30 00:30 00:40 00:60 00:100 00 Small sore came on my leg; it soon became a large Ulcer, so troublesome that I consulted a doctor, but I got no relief, growing worse from day to day. I suffered terribly; I could not rest day or night; I

not been able to walk; new I can walk and sleep and do my work as well as ever I d'd, and I must say I owe it all o your Blood Purifier, Vegetine. Mangeny Wells.

VEGETINE Is better than any

MEDICINE. HENDERSON, KY., Dec., 1877.

I have used H. R. Stevens' Vegetine, and like it before than any medicine I have used for purifying the blood. One botale of Vegetine accomplishes more good than all other medicines I lave taker.

VEGETINE. Recommended by M. D.'s.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:—
DEAR SIR.—I have sold Vegetire for a long time, and find it gives most excellent sa "sfict" o.a.
A. B. DEFIEST, M. D. Hazleton, Ind.

VEGETINE. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass. Both were experts. Each knew the Vegetine is sold by all Druggists.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Dr. J. M. JENNINGS. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. office with Dr. N. Sherman over Lauer's Store, on Michigan street, Plymouth, Ind. Residence on Center street, opposite Catholic church. bm noce

AMASA JOHNSON TTORNEY AT LAW. Prompt attention give

P. O. JONES, Attorney at Law & Dist. Prosecuto.

C. H. REEVE. TORNEL AT LAW. Located in

Collections and conveyancing a speci-lity. Buys and sells real estate on commis-ion. Insures lives and property in A.1 com-anies. Desirable real estate for sale in the city and adjoining. Nov1-75 DR I. BOWER. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, will be pleased to receive patients at his office, No. 51 cichigan street, where he may be found a all times, except when professionally absent, his residence being at the same

July 1st, 1876. Wm. N. BAILEY, M. D.,

leges, and six years Surgeon in the army of the U. S. (vol. serv.) Can compete success-fully with any quack in the United States. Thankful for past favors, is still in regular practice, and only requires to be better known to have an extensive one. Office in Sears' new brick, cor. of Michigan and LaPorte streets. Plymouth, Ind., July 1st, 1876.

TTORNEYS AT LAW, Notaries Public and comply to an professional business en-rusted to them, and practice in Marshall and djoining counties. Plymouth office on Gano treet between Michigan and Center streets, ourbon office overirror printing office, 25tf

TRS. E. W. DUNLAP,

WILLIAM B. HESS.

A TTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, JOHN S. BENDER. ATTORNEY AT LAW

A. C. & A. B. CAPRON, Attorneys & Counsellors

REAL ESTATE ACENTS. DFFICE-A. L. WHEELER'S BLOCK, PLYOUTH, IND.

J. D. McCLAREN G. R. CHANEY. McClaren & Chaney. TTORNEYS AT LAW. Will practice in all the courts in the state. Office in Wheeler's block or Becker & Wolf dry goods store, Plymouth Oct-6m

DR. J. T. DOKE.

PHYSICAN & SUBGEON. Tenders his pro-fessional services to the citizens of Wal-nut and vicinity. All calls promptly attended to. Charges reasonable. 1y jny77

The Model Church.

Well, wife, I've found the model church! I wor 'he meetin'-house was finer

'he people sire;"
The tune was 'Coronation,'

glimpse of shore; slmost want to lay

ent passing 'lor nom pew to pew, nor passed a

The face of God's dear servant who proclaimed His

THE GAMBLER'S END. [From Rev. Mr. Murray's Story in the Golden Rule. Beyond the balsam thicket the gambler made his stand. Carson, the detective, was in full pursuit, and as he burst through the balsams he found himself within twenty feet of his antagonist. Both men stood for an instant, each with a pistol in his hand, each looking full at the other.

"You count," said the gambler, "One, two," said the detective

'three. Fire!" One pistol alone sounded.

gambler's had failed to explode! "You've won, you needn't deal again," said the gambler. And then he dropped. The red stain on hi white shirt-front showed where he

"There's some lint and bandage. said the detective, and he flung small package into the gambler's lap "I hope you won't die, Dick Ray-

"Oh, it was all fair, Carson," said the other, carelessly. "I've held poor hand from the start-" He paused; for the detective ha

rushed on, and he was alone, Twenty rods further on, the detec ive caught up with the trapper, who was calmly recharging his piece. On the edge of the ledge above, the half breed lay dead, the lips drawn back from his teeth and his ugly countenance distorted with hate and rage, A rifle, whose muzzle smoked, lay at his side; and the edge of the trapper's

left ear was bleeding. "I've shot Dick Raymond by the alsam thicket," said the detective. "I'm afraid he's hard hit."

"I'll go and see the boy," answered the trapper. "You'll find Henry fur-The old trapper saw as he descend

ed the hill, the body reclining on the mosses at the edge of the balsam thicket. The earth gave back no sound as he advanced, and he reached the gambler, and was standing al most at his very feet, ere the young man was aware of his presence; but as the trapper passed between his and the shining water, he turned hi gaze up to the trapper's face, and, after studying the grave lines for a mo-

"You've won the game, old man." The trapper for a moment made no reply. He looked steadfastly inte the young man's countenance, fixed his eyes on the red stain on the lef breast, and then said:-

"Shall I look at the hole, boy?" The gambler smiled pleasantly and nodded his head, saying, "It's the natural thing to do in these cases. I believe." Lifting the hands, he unbuttone

the collar, and unscrewed the solitaire stud from the white bosom. The trapper knelt by the young man's side, and laying back the linen from beeler's block. the chest, wiped the blood-stain with a piece of lint from the white skin, and carefully studied the edges of the wound, seeking to ascertain the direction which the bullet had taken as it penetrated the flesh. At last he drew his face back, and lifted himself to his feet, not a shade in the expres- per, "that's the line the trail takes, would have died with his

sion of his face revealing his thought. ye can depend on it; and it will bring the old man's neck. As it was, the "Is it my last deal, old man?" ye to the eend of the great clearin' in strength was unequal to the impulse.

asked the gambler, carelessly. "I have seed a good many wounds," answered the trapper, "and I've noted the direction of a good many piece had that has cone into ve."

For a minute the young man made | The trapper stood looking steadfastno reply. No change came to his ly at the young man on the moss, as countenance. He turned his eyes he lay with his quiet face turned up and his Cab Demolished. from the rapper's face and looked to the sky, to whose color had already pleasantly off toward the water. He even whistled a line or two of an old love ballad, then he paused, and, drawn perhaps by the magnetism of the steady gaze which the eyes of the capper fixed upon him, he looked the gambler's head, and shook the again into the old man's face, and silence into fragments with his cha-

tering; then sat gazing with startled "What is it, John Norton?" eyes at the two men underneath. "I be sorry for ye, boy," answered the old man. "I be sorry for ye, for life be sweet to the young, and I wish that yer years might be many on the

"I fancy there's a good many who will be glad to hear I'm out of it, was the careless response.

"I don't doubt ye have yer fault boy," answered the trapper, "and I dare say ye have lived loosely, and did many deeds that was better undid, but the best use of life be to learn how to live, and I feel sartin ye'd have got better as ye got older, and made the last half of yer life wipe out the fust, so that the figures for and agin ye would have balanced

in the jedgment." "You aren't fool enough to believe what the hypocritical church mem bers talk, are you, John Norton? You don't believe that there's any judg-

ment day, do you?" "I doa't know much about church members," answered the trapper, "for I've never been in the settlements; leastwise, I've never studied the habits of the creturs, and I dare say they differ, bein' good and bad, and I've seed some that was sartinly vagabonds. No. I don't know much about church members, but I sartinly believe-yis, I know there be a day when the Lord shall jedge the livin' and the dead; and the honest trapper shall stand on one side, and the vagabond that pilfers his skips and steals his traps shall stand on the other. This is what the book says, and it sartainly seems reasonable; for the deeds that he did on the actn be two sorts, and the folks that do 'em be of two kind, and atween the two, the Lord, of He notes anything, must

make a dividin' line." "And when do you think this judgment is, John Norton?" asked the pambler, as if he was actually enjoyirg the crude but honest ideas of his companion. The trapper hesitated a moment before he spoke, then he

"I conceit that the jedgment be always goin'on. It's a court that never adjourns, and the deserters knaves and the disobedient in regiment be always on trial. But I conceit that there comes a day to every man, good and bad, when the record of his deeds be looked over from the start, and the good and the bad counted up; and in that day he gits the final judgment whether it be for or agin him. And now, boy," continued the old man, solemnly, with a touch of infinite tenderness in vibrations of his voice, "ye be nigh the jedgment day, yerself, and the deeds ye have did, both the good and

the bad, will be passed in review," "I reckon there isn't much chance for me if your view is sound, John prayer. Norton." And for the first time his

tone lost its cheerful recklessness. and the jedge looks upon 'em that comes up for trial as ef he was their

"That ends it, old man," answered the gambler. "My father never understand each other better than by showed me any mercy when I was a here now. If I did a wrong deed, I and the words were more intensely bitter because spoken so quietly.

not like the father of heaven, for I have seed 'em correct their children beyond reason, and without mercy. They whipped in their rage, and not in their wisdom; they whipped because they was strong, and not because of their love; they whipped, when they should have forgiven, and got what they 'arnt-the hatred of their children. But the father that men be weak, as well as wicked He knows that half of 'em haven't had a fair chance, and so he overlooks much; and when he can't overlook it. I conceit he sorter forgives in a lump. Yis, he subtracts all he can from the evil we have did boy, and ef that isn't enough to satisfy his feelin's toward a man that might have ben them?" different of he'd had a fair start, he jest wipes the whole row of figures

clean out at the askin'." "At the asking?" said the gambler: you ever pray, John Norton?" "Sartin, sartin, I be a pravin' man."

said the trapper sturdily, "At the asking!" murmured "Sartin, boy," answered the trap- would rise. Had he been able

and put it into the broad palm of the talking. Then the gambler picked ed them to the trapper: "The fathers of the 'arth, boy, be

"There's a girl in Montreal that will like these. You will find her picture inside my vest, when you bury me. Her address is inside the picture case. You will take them to her, tal for the four nations, embsacing John Norton?"

hand," answered the trapper, gravely. "You needn't disturb the picture, John Norton," said the gambler. "It's just as well, perhaps, to let it lie where it is: it's been there eight years. You understand what I mean,

The trapper bowed his head. It is

"that's a mighty quick game. Did took the gambler's hand, as if it had bined, and more than eight times as been the hand of his own boy. the isn't flesh that makes fatherhood, ble test of the superior instruction of of it. The cracking, rumbling noise Alex. Hamilton, Gen. Knox, Tom

"It's a quick deal," said the gamb- face lovingly; moved his body as if ler, speaking to himself, utterly un- he would get a little nearer, and, as a conscious of the incongruity of his child might speak a loving thought bullets, and never knowed a man live speech to his thought. "It's a quick aloud, said, "I am glad I met you. who was hit where ye be hit if the deal, but I can see that it might end John Norton," and with the saying of the sweet words he died.

> For a moment nothing was said. HEROIC ENGINEER.

come the first shade of the awful Up the mountain a rifle cracked. Neither stirred. A red squirrel ren out upon the limb, twenty feet above

as he says, if the feeling was right."

"Can you pray, old man?" asked the gambler, quietly. "Sartinly," answered the trapper. "Can you pray in words?" asked

the gambler again. For a moment the trapper hesitated. Then he said: "I can't say that I can. No, I sartinly can't say that I chance of gittin' through; leastwise, it wouldn't be in a way to help a man

"Is there any way, old man, in which we can go partners?" asked the gambler, the vocabulary of whose profession still clung to him in the

solemn counseling. part himself. Yis," continued the old the track. man, after a moments's reflection,

of I can git in anything that seems half stunned, lay for a second till h likely to do ve sarvice, ye can count felt that no bones were broken and ont it, as ye can on a grooved barrel." his grip was secure. There was a with a sweetly solemn enthusiasm, he did not feel them, so great was the such as faith might give to a suppli- nervous tension. After he had sufcating saint,-with lighted his fea- ficiently recovered himself he saw tures until his countenance fairly what had happened. The heavy conshone with a light which came out of necting rod of the driving wheels on it, rather than upon it from the sun the right side of the engine had broovernead-"now, boy, remember that the Lord is Lord of the woods, as well the prayin' of the poor hunter under the pines, as well as the great preachers in the pulpits, and that when sins be heavy, and death be nigh, His ear

and His heart both are open." The trapper knelt on the moss at the gambler's feet. He clasped the fingers on his great hands until they interlaced, and lifted his wrinkled face upward. He said not a word; but the strongly chisled lips, seamed with age, moved and twitched now and then, and as the silent prayer danger of the whirling iron arm; but protection of the closed lids, and roll down the rugged cheek. The gamb- over with poor Osmond. He caught ler also closed his eyes; then his the rear edge of the tender, let himhands quietly stole one into the other, and, avoiding the bloody stain, rested the baggage-car. on his breast; and thus, the old man who had lived beyond the limit of down at the threshold of mature life been the result if Osmond had done prayed to the Divine Mercy which in the flerce heat of battle. the two men underneath the pines, Superintendent Baker for and met, we may not doubt, with three quarters of an hour late with

needed answer the silent upgoing train 36 on Wednesday morning. The two opened their eyes nearly at the same instant. They looked "The court be a court of mercy: for a moment at each other, and then the gambler feebly lifted his hand, trapper. Not a word was said. No word was needed. Sometimes men the diamond stud from the spot where it rested, slipped the solitaire from his finger, and said, as he hand-

doubtful if he could speak. For several minutes there was silence. end was evidently nigh. The trapper deed, perhaps the young man had found his father at last: for surely it

He lifted his eyes to the old man's

[New York Sun.] Train 36 on the Pennsylvania railroad left Philadelphia at 7:35 on Wednesday morning, Its time through to Jersey City is one hour and fifty four minutes, and the pass-

engers are due in New York in two hours. There were five crowded passenger coaches. Germantown Junction is the only stop. Leaving Germantown, the train passed the small stations in New Jersey and

whirled through Trenton on time Ed. Osmond, the engineer, sat with is head on the throttle of the engine. steadying it, but keeping it up to its sixty-five miles an hour. Running these fast trains is no boy's play. could undertake it with a reasonable Orly the eldest and most reliable engineers are entrusted with the task. Osmond has been fifteen years in the company's service, and has run an

engine for ten years. He was approaching Millstone June tion, about a mile west of New Brunswick, when Osmond felt something strike the cab directly beneath the trapper; "yis, I was thinkin' ef ing prostrate on the engine in front we couldn't sorter jine works, and of where the cab had been. It was each help the other by doin' his own knocked into pieces and strewn along

The engine, deprived of its control. "the plan's a good un-ye pray for gathered fresh impetus every moyerself, and I'll pray for myself-and | ment from its open throttle. Osmond, "And now, boy," said the trapper, burn or two and a scald or two, but ken, and one end of it swinging around with tremendous velocity had hit his cab with the force of a trip

hammer and knocked it skyward. Slowly and carefully at first, but with increasing confidence, Osmond let himself down into his place. the air-brakes. The train was at a standstill before New Brunswick was ever since,

fairly in sight. all, was in his place on the left side of the tender, and so out went on, two great tears leave the when the cab was knocked in pieces about his ears he thought all was self quickly down, and took refuge in

The passengers on train 36 little man's day, and the young one, cut impossible to say what would have -the one kneeling on the mosses, what many engineers would have with his face lifted to heaven, the done-jumped for his own life, and other lying on the mosses, with his left them to their fate. It was an act face turned toward the same sky, of quiet heroism in the discharge of without word or uttered speech .- duty that has not often been equaled

Osmond needed no apology to Intellectual Test of Nations.

So far as the general ability of the people of a nation to read and write is a proof of their superior enlightenment, the Americans have no rivals in all the world. As readers we lead all nations. We are 42,000,000. The population of England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland, is 33,000,000; of France, 36,000,000; of Germany, 45,in the United States, 274 daily. 4,290 weekly, and 1,002 other papers and periodicals. In 1877, the figures were: dailies, 709; weeklies, 6,221; all others, 1,014; total, 7,944. England but 2,252, Germany but 1,985, France but 1,559, and Italy but 835. The toan aggregate population of 137,000, "She shall have them from my own | 000, is but 6.731, or 1.213 less than supplies the American population of

States is instructive. They are not by any means apportioned according to population, though New York is "I understand," answered the trap- always first. It appears that New per, solemnly; "the picture shall stay York has 87 dailies; Pennsylvania comes next with 79; Illinois third, States to hold a monetary conference "The pistols," resumed the gamb- with 47; curiously enough, California to settle the question of the relations ler, and he glanced at the one lying fourth, with 43. In that State of less of gold and silver has been accepted Iowa, as many lacking one, as Wisconsin, Virginia, and Georgia, comor Oregon. If, then, the reading of NorthCarolina, is in no danger of be- and resided there until after the war current publications is an irrefragaheard is the slipping of the gneiss

The distribution of our daily and

When You Were Seventeen. BY JOLL BURNS. When the it y was mown, Maggie, In the years ong age, And while the western sky was rich

With sunse 's rosy glow,
Then band 's hand close-linked we passed
The dewy ric is totween,
And I was one-nad-twenty, Mag
And you was seventeen. Your voice was low and sweet, Maggie,

Your wavy hair was brown;
Your cneek was like the wild red ross
That showered i.s pe.rls down;
Your eyes were like the blue speedwe'l,
With dewy mo'stere's sheen,
When I was ore-and-twenty, Mag,
And you were seventeen.

The spring was in our hes a, Maggie, And all its hopes were ours; Aca we were children in the fields, Among the opening flowers, Aye; life was like a summer day Among the woodlands green. For I was one-and- wenty, Mag. Aud you were seventeen. The years have come and gone, Maggie,

We'b soushine and with shade; And silvered is the silken hair That o'er your shorleer's strayed In a eny a soft and wayward cross-The fa' est ever seen— When I was one-and-tweely, Mag. And you were seven.een. Though gentle charging Time, Maggie, Has touched you in its flight, Your voice has sim the old sweat tone, Your eye the old love-light,

And years can rever, never change The heart you gave, I ween, When I was one-ard-twenty, Maz, And you were seven een. Items of Interest. Peter Goelt, of New York, is sup-

posed to be the richest bachelor in America. He is worth \$10,000,000. Niagara is to be utilized. The largest flouring mill in the world is

Minnie Warren, the well-known dwarf, died at Fall River, Mass., Fri day of last week, in child birth. One Palmyra, Wisconsin, man has

in course of erection there.

direct to England. found after a thunder storm sitting astride his horse, but with two holes in the top of his head made by the

whole church going population, both in gold, will be 64 cents for any dis-Catholic and Protestant, is only 45, tance. The announcement that the According to recent returns th

population of Nebraska is now 313. 748. In 1870 the population was 122 993, and in 1876, 257,747. Two thousand American cattle the average weekly number arriving at Liverpool per steamer, and in that

city's cattle market the American ar ima! has lor weeks predominated. A Binghampton, N. Y., wife th other day found a letter in her hu band's old clothes, given him to ma eleven years ago, the non-receipt of which has estranged two familie

A farmer near Faribault, Minnesota, shot and instantly killed two tramps whom he caught in the act of setting fire to a harvesting machine in his wheat field. He gave himself up, but was immediately released.

Steam wagons, for propulsion on common country roads, are now being tested in Wisconsin, The Legislature offers a prize of \$10,000 to the invento; or constructor of a steam The pork-packers of the west and

in Chillicothe, Ohio, was one of the son trial. Dr. Creel at the time he but that he will be translated. like

resident of Virginia and a near neighbor of Blennerhassett. In the Mustagh range of the Hima- Miss Jennie Smith, the pale young layas there are two adjoining glaciers girl-preacher, who had for sixteen hwill united length of sixty years been a cripple, totally unable to miles. Near these is a third glacier move her body or help herself. She twenty-one miles long, and from one | was drawn to the different meetings. to two miles broad. The glaciers of where she exhorted in a little wagon

Ben, F. King, Jr., of New Bedford, 17th of July "she walked into the twenty-nine years, being a part of stick which accidently pierced his flesh and broke off. He had often experienced sharp neuralgic pains in the vicinity of the wound, which have now entirely ceased.

Kossuth, who was once regarded

powerful and rich, and whose eld for Hungarian freedom, which was world wide, is now poor, In answer to an appeal from a friend in distress he wrote: "I am absolutely unable of means, to render help to you The proposition of the United

than 850,000 of the European race, by France, Belgium, Switzerland, law of Mr. Fred West, died very sudfind them true, You will accept they have four more daily papers Italy, Greece, Holland, Austria, Rus- denly Friday evening while sitting at than Ohio with her 3,000,000, 15 more | sia and England. Germany may al- the supper table. She was engaged than Massachusetts or Indiana, 17 so take a part in its discussions, but in conversation when her head fell more than Missouri, 20 more than this is not certain. The sessions will many as either Minnesota, Delaware, we learn that old Bald Mountain, in New York city, September 26, 1791.

the fissure which has been spoken of. The smoke that was seen issuing from its side is only the dust raised by the winds and moving mass of

It is proposed in Chicago that colleges and normal schools shall have a professor of current history and business news, whose duty it shall be to teach students to understand all the news of the day as given in the daily papers. Each day's news, it is proposed, shall be read and discussed, any points in it which are not thoroughly understood being explained

by the professor. Under recent decisions by the Secretary of the Treasury there will necessarily soon be a large quantity of gold and silver moving about. For its transportation by express the government would have to disburse large sums of money. The question has been raised whether this coin can not be sent in United States postal cars, as through the mails, Under such an arrangement the government

would have to pay about one-seventeenth of what the express would be. James Gordon Bennett is in munication with the navy department regarding Artic explorations, and purposes converting the yacht Dauntless into a screw steamer and sending her to the north pole by way of Spitzbergen, asking only that the navy department furnish officers, men and provisions for the voyage. The Jeannette, which Mr. Bennett has fitted out for the Artic seas by way of Behrings straits, is now on

her way to San Francisco. The postoffice department has decided that it can undertake to transport gold as third-class matter, as Secretary Sherman requested. It will be carried in strong safes in postal cars, and in charge of special mes-In San Francisco there are said to sengers. The postage on four be about 302,000 people, but the pounds, or in round numbers \$1,000 postoffice was considering this mathas brought a new proposal from the express companies, but it is not believed they can bid enough to turn the department from the proposed

> The Rev. Dr. Milburn, so well known as "the Blind Man Eloquent," returned from Europe by the Baltic on Thursday last, ing been absent two years and three months. During that time Dr. Milburn traveled in Great Britain and Ireland thirty thousand miles, preaching and ecturing more than six hundred times. He became acquainted during his travels with perhaps a larger number of people and visited a larger number of homes than any other American before him. Among the particuliar friends whom he visited and of whom he saw much was

Thomas Carlyle .- New York Herald. William Elliott is a Milwaukee lad sbout eleven years old. Recently he became ill, and since then has developed an abnormal condition that astounds and alarms his family. He is confined to his bed, but seems to be gifted with omniscient power. He knows all that is transpring in the east expect to produce 236,000,000 families of their neighbors. Recentounds of lard this year. Twice as ly his mother told one of the children much is shipped abroad as is used in to go and inquire the health of a litthis country, the exports of the past the girl who was seriously ill. The lad told her not to send, as she was Dr. David Creel, who recently died Inquiry revealed the fact that the child was indeed dead. William declares that he, too, will go to heaven;

was summoned to Richmond, was a Elijah of old, in a chariot of fire. A great many persons, especially in Ohio and Indiana, will remember the Alps are trifling in comparison. | propped up with pillows. On the the tabernacle at Ocean Grove, uptestified, with a voice choked with tears, of her remarkable cure in an-

swer to prayer." In one of the lists of passengers for the Paris exposition is recorded the name of a man almost unknown to the public, who, in war times. brought to the north sad yet welcome tidings, that set at rest many anxious hearts. This man is Dorance Atwater, who brought away the dead list from Andersonville prison, a record by which the fate of thousands of missing soldiers was made known Mr. Atwater was appointed consul at Tahiti, in the Society Islands, where he married a wealthy princess, and engaged in the lucrative pearl fisheries .- New York Times.

coming volcanic. It shows no sign of 1812. She was acquainted with dern civilization—so heard is the slipping of the gneiss celebrities of that day. She resided in this city for the past twenty years. angle to move. This accounts for |-LaPorte Chronicla.